

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

If Warden Chase's books do not balance, he will probably blame it on the scales.

Mr. Sibley and Senator Jones should get together and mobilize their silver party at once.

Spain is liable to make the mistake of picking up Cuba in the belief that the fuse has gone out.

Probably Oscar Wilde's keenest regret is that Walt Whitman is dead and cannot write a piece about it.

The hair of Murderer Hayward of Minneapolis is dropping off, and he will follow suit in a few weeks.

Money makes the mare go, and it is violating no confidence to say that in this vicinity the mare is stationary.

Mrs. Frank Leslie has come out in defense of Oscar Wilde. She certainly has the right to believe him innocent.

Prodigal sons in the act of returning will please note the present price of beef and hide out a few months longer.

The Democrat candidate is like the parlor lamp after 10 o'clock Sunday evening in many a home—turned down.

The suspicious part of Venezuela's desire to fight England is her anxiety to share the victory with the United States.

The deep, basso voice which Ingalls is maintaining indicates that he is aspiring to become a mute, inglorious Milton.

In his anxiety to make hay while the sun shone Warden Chase appears to have taken the part of the rake himself.

With Cy Leland warden of the penitentiary, "Three Fingers Jack," who is in there from Reno county, will gladly welcome applejack.

The Oklahoma train robber has a grim financial view of making lead exchangeable for gold, without troubling himself about the ratio.

Merely as a sociological observation, it will be of interest to watch the fluctuations in the price of hemp, since the Taylor jury hung in Missouri.

The Guthrie Leader demands that as the women vote and the saloons close on election days in that town, that the candy stores be shut up also.

Ben Harrison is learning to ride the bicycle. This can not be in order to fit himself for the Republican saddle on finance, that the Democrats hint about.

A California judge holds that no minister has a right to abuse anybody in a prayer. If he does he is liable for damages. Of course the devil is expected.

It is strange that Kansas and Oklahoma do not take more credit to themselves for living through the awful rumor of seventeen year locusts last year.

It is not true as reported that the Dover train robbers took no money from women. There was a girl on board in bloomers and she had to cough up.

Blushing scandals have become so common that they do nothing more than excite the curiosity as to whether Breckinridge has handed over that \$15,000 yet.

The minimum sentence which Oscar Wilde can expect is ten years in prison. This is pretty hard on the only man who ever attempted to dignify the Kansas snowfall.

Apparently the oriental war has ceased. In all probability the Chinese are holding a caucus considering the wisdom of having the Japanese army arrested for murder.

The British medical journal announces that early rising, as a matter of fact, injures to boys. You had better cut this out before the children get hold of the paper.

"Are you a Populist?" was asked of a man yesterday. "I don't know," he answered. "I thought I was, but I haven't been investigated yet, and I am coming to doubt it."

Governor Morrill probably appointed an Englishman to keep the books of the state on the knowledge that the average Englishman usually keeps everything he gets his hands on.

A deep, dark plot is on foot to injure Senator Puffer with the Populists. This is the report that he is thinking of becoming an aspirant for the Republican presidential nomination.

General Wu of the Chinese army, before a recent battle, actually had hand bills peddled among the Japanese reading: "Surrender and Avoid Death." And the next day the Japs licked him.

It is now reported that Cy Leland is to be warden of the penitentiary, and there are a number of Populists who are ready to swear already that Governor Morrill's appointments do not suit them at all.

The humorous point in the announcement of an Oklahoma editor that he will have to drop his newspaper work for a period in order to make a living for his family, is that his acquaintances take it for a joke.

Crates, a Greek, threw all his money into the sea saying: "I would rather drown you, than have you drown me." Then he went back to his place and made another fortune. The Democratic party was not in existence at that time.

ABOUT THE ST. JOHNS.

A Washington dispatch says: "Ex-Governor St. John was a native of Ohio, Ill., and early in life married a young woman of that village. After a brief matrimonial experience St. John left her and moved away from Ohio. After his departure his wife had a son. The husband declined to acknowledge the son as his own until twelve years after when he saw the lad and found that he had so many physical marks of himself that he forthwith acknowledged him and took him away from his mother and proceeded to educate him. The boy was Harry St. John who murdered his wife in Oklahoma."

John Peter St. John came to Kansas from Missouri with his present wife. Being elected to the state senate from Johnson county, he made prohibition a hobby which hobby in turn made him governor. Harry, his son, lived several years in Wichita, during which time his domestic life was anything but a pleasant one. His wife was a petite little body but what seems anomalous, was, while of an artistic temperament, as inflexible as a rod of carbonized steel, her eyes were of the color known as turquoise blue, and whether her husband gazed her beyond endurance the issue of the ensuing battle was never uncertain. She was as self-contained and cool as his last wife seems to have been, impulsive and emotional. His first wife having secured a divorce took her children and returned to Oley, Ill., to the home of her parents. On the occasion of his second marriage, or shortly thereafter, the Eagle indulged in some reminiscences of observations of St. John who started to institute a libel suit against us but for some reason concluded to drop it. He then lived in western Kansas. On the opening of the territory he settled at Kingfisher for practice in the United States land office, where he lived some two years. His removal to Oklahoma City was followed by good luck and prosperity. He had acquired a good home, was doing well and was a member of the legislature of the past winter.

Harry St. John is a good hearted fellow and bright. There is less of the demagogue and adventurer in him than in his father and more of the lawyer. Harry was always industrious and when normal applied himself closely to business. His failing was his appetite for strong drink, to which can be traced all his mishaps and shortcomings. Whether it was his drink that made his first wife so hard and cold, or whether it was that coldness that drove him to drink is not known by the writer; or what, if anything, drink had to do with bringing about his tragedy of last week. In the blackness of his shadowed life the sympathies of many who knew him best will find him. Harry St. John was not one who carried murder in his heart. There must have been some overwhelming impulse of distraction and madness, greater than himself in the exogeneity of that awful moment when he so suddenly blotted out the life of the woman whom he supposed to be the mother of his children.

ESCAPE OF MILLIONAIRES.

In the decision of the supreme court on the income tax law, the court has allowed the law to stand and at the same time knocked out two of its most important provisions. These two items, which the court holds unconstitutional are: (1) Taxation of incomes from land rentals; (2) taxation of incomes derived from municipal and government bonds.

The government, or rather the present administration, is in sore straits. The government budget has been made out with regard to the \$30,000,000 or \$40,000,000 expected to be derived from this source. That it, the government is that much in the hole and an extra session of congress appears unavoidable.

The great bulk of capital is in land and bonds and when the rentals and incomes from bonds are exempted the burden of the income tax law will fall, not on the capitalists, but upon the businessmen of the country who have enough to contend with in the present times.

There is no doubt that the original purpose of the income tax bill was to make the millionaires come to the mark and bear part of the burdens of taxation. With the two supreme court exemptions they escape. The Astor estate is almost wholly in lands and the amount of income tax which the richest family in America will be compelled to pay will be trivial. The total combined debt of the states and territories is \$1,135,210,442. The interest on this is \$65,000,000 and it will be exempt.

The likely contingency of "no funds" is another lesson in the incompetency of the present national administration, as represented by its head Cleveland, was not in favor of the income tax law, but when circumstances arose which made it a law, together with a part of the tariff bill, the same administration which did not have the courage to either kill or approve the income tax, gladly accepted the revenues which were expected from its enforcement. The supreme court, the highest power in the land, destroys the revenue features of the law and the administration is helpless and must call congress to its aid.

The supreme court will be assailed with criticism, because it has exempted the millionaires. But its duty was to decide on the constitutionality of the question and it has done so judiciously and honestly. It can not be blamed for not bowing to exigencies, that had their origin in political mistakes.

DUST, WIND AND DROUGHT.

Sand and dust storms are not confined to Kansas. While the Kansas sky for days last week was yellow, that in Colorado was grey, in Oklahoma a brick dust red and in central Illinois a dingy brown. The Chicago papers say that the farmers of Illinois are not complaining of an unprecedented drought, but that the high winds all last week filled the air full of loose

soil from the fields that was carried in such clouds to obscure the landscape and darken the surroundings. In Colorado trains were stopped by the rapidly shifting sands piled up in drifts by winds that raged unceasingly. In Oklahoma the same conditions existed as in Kansas, the only difference being in the color of the atmosphere. There have been no general rains in the west this spring, only local showers. In some few localities the precipitation has been abundant but in all of the Upper Mississippi and Upper Missouri river regions as well as country lying east of the Rocky mountains unusual drouth and high winds prevail.

A BIG CROW EAT.

There is going to be a big "crow eat" in this state within the next few succeeding months. The feast will be partaken of principally by editors of Republican papers. It will be the toughest grub pile ever massed, the kickshaws and other side dishes and deserts will all be plain crow. There will be no applejack or other wash-down, in it. Cy Leland will doubtless be on hand as a waiter and a lot of other fellows, who fell down in receiving appointments, as self-invited guests, each begging for a bite. But after all, the gulping, bolting and gorging will be done by the newspaper fellows. The average funeral sermon would prove lively in comparison to the after dinner speeches that will be indulged in by Martin, Miller, Felt, Hudson, et al. The meaning of the kick that didn't mean anything, the jab under the fifth rib which was but a poke for fun, the roast that burned out the fire-bark, will all have to be explained, while the crowd about the festal board are convincing each other of the general juicy tenderness of the meat. But it will be crow or starvation, and we guess it will be crow.

ADVICE TO BILL COOK.

Barton in his "Anatomy of Melancholy" in speaking of the false view over imprisonment tells of a certain man of the city of Milan who had not been outside the city walls in fifty years. The prince, hearing of him, sent him an order forbidding him on penalty of death from leaving the city. Whereupon the man was seized with a violent longing to get outside, and died of grief because he could not.

Bill Cook, the sentenced bandit, should take this to mind. In his farewell letter to the public Bill enashes his teeth and assaults his hair over the reflection that he will be penned up for thirty-five years. In this letter, which was published in the Eagle, Bill reveals a highly philosophic mind. He declares that with a childhood of fear that of the wild, unkempt and unfathered half-breed, his life had been thrown in sunnier paths and greener pastures.

Bill should certainly turn his philosophy against his prison walls and level them. Imprisonment, barring the human perversion of pining for prohibitions, is not a bad thing. Bill will have his food brought to him. He will be given a comfortable place in a work shop. There he can sit day by day without suffering interruptions.

Outside, men will go gaily about holding up trains and being pursued by posses of deputy marshals and pumped full of large irregular slugs of cold lead. Outside, men who have toiled a life time to build up establishments, will succumb to dishonest employees or cramped conditions of commerce. And on the outside, too, the poor creatures who are doomed to freedom, will struggle and straggle along, beaten by the adverse winds of a stormy passage, subject to the fears for tomorrow and the regrets of yesterday, cringing before the petty annoyances of vast interests, if high in station, and groveling under a load of poverty if low.

Bill Cook should be content. He will escape all this. No trouble will beset him, except the desire to get out, and that does not weigh against the awful turmoil that would engulf him should he manage to get his desire. This is the philosophic view for Bill to take—particularly as he is dead sure to go to prison, and the philosophic spirit is not changed with apparel climate or condition.

DUPED AGAIN.

The arrest of one Oscar Wilde upon a charge that appears to be well sustained by his late suit for libel against the Marquis of Queensberry, calls to mind that not many years ago this individual made a tour of this country with his hair parted in the middle, a lily in his hand and a sunflower on the lapel of his coat. Simply for the purpose of drawing a crowd at each of his appointments, he affected some sort of interest in the renaissance of art in Europe. His sickly sentimentalities were doled out to his dupes at \$1 per head, and for the time, he was the hero of sensation from New York to the Pacific coast. His so-called lectures were so wholly devoid of merit that he should have been denounced as a fraud after his first engagement, but here rests the responsibility, and here is the humiliating fact which should bring the cheek of every American who patronized this fraud, or in any way encouraged him with decent hospitality. He was the same creature then that he is now, lying in jail under charge of a crime too revolting to name in print. It brings a flush of indignation to the face of every true man that such a monster can be one of their own species, and if guilt is proven there will be the universal hope that he be made to suffer the full penalty of the law.

The incident points to our national weakness for running after every adventurer who presumes to cross the water in quest of wealth and notoriety. Had this pretender been called on for credentials he could not have produced them. In that event he should have been passed around as a fraud, or, succeeding in his mission, as he did, our own people are censurable to the last degree for their recognition of such a wretch either through patronage or social attentions.

COMMENTS ON ST. JOHN TRAGEDY.

Kansas City Gazette: We sympathize with John P. St. John in the terrible affliction that has befallen his family through the crime committed by his son.

Guthrie Leader: Representative St. John was at best original in committing his terrible crime. Instead of hunting down and killing the libertine who had ruined his home, he repaired to his home and slew the best friend he had on earth. Kingfisher Free Press: If every wife, whose husband is guilty of infidelity, should shoot and kill him, the male portion of the human family would soon dwindle into insignificance.

Oklahoma City Journal: Ex-Governor St. John will remain in the city until Monday, when he must leave to meet some engagements to lecture. He expects to return again to aid in the defense of his son. Sensational developments are expected when the proper time comes. The deed was awful, but it would seem that the circumstances leading up to it, were of a nature to stir the feelings of the injured to the deepest depths.

Lawrence Journal: Harry St. John, who killed his wife in Oklahoma yesterday, is the son of Ex-Governor St. John, and always has been a worthless, trifling fellow, although always living well and putting on a great deal of style. He was the black sheep and has caused his father a great deal of trouble. The latter will have the sympathy of the whole country.

Avenworth Times: Young St. John intended to kill his wife but says the gun went off accidentally. He seems to be sorry the thing exploded before he found the name of the writer of the letter to fair with the greatest of ease. Perhaps he saved the life of the letter's author. John P. St. John will think now that with all his preaching of prohibition and statecraft, he is greater than crime than drunkenness, that this thing of indulging in murderous passion (jealousy) is nearly as bad as indulging in a glass of beer.

Guthrie Capital: There is but one point of honor that should be reached by a man who kills his wife on suspicion of her chastity, and that is that he be impartial in his diet of bullets. If he could be so impartial during her lifetime that he could no longer live with her nor let her live without him, and his soul needed summary measures to be appeased, then surely as a gentleman in such a case he should not desire to live either. Why not be made of the true metal of noble courage and do like the Roman general who, when he was no longer possible in this life, threw himself upon the same instrument of death he had dealt to others.

Kansas City Star: The dark shadow which has fallen upon the life of Ex-Governor St. John of Kansas through the awful crime of his son, who recently murdered his wife in Oklahoma, will cause him to become the object of widespread sympathy wherever he is known. For years this unfortunate boy has been the victim of the brutal anxiety to win father. He has been known as a wild and reckless character with little respect for the precepts which his parents sought to impress upon his mind and heart. It is not to be wondered at that the hostility of the father toward the evil which has brought sorrow and disgrace into so many homes.

Kingfisher Free Press: Poor Harry St. John has committed an inexcusable crime and one that will haunt him the balance of his days. The story is that he intercepted a compromising letter which some man had written to his wife. Minded by this incident he armed himself, sought his wife and demanded the name of the writer of the letter which was unsigned. His wife refused, and he shot and killed her. He claims that he did not intend to shoot her, that it was an accident, and he is very penitent over the unfortunate affair. For the last few years Harry St. John has been a bad man; he had left off the liquor habit, devoted himself to his profession, and had gained an enviable position professionally, politically and socially. This sad affair has shattered his life and it terminates it ends all. It is a very sad affair.

Oklahoma City Oklahoman: As will be noticed in the testimony of one of the witnesses the name of a well known young man about town is mentioned. This is the name of the man who is supposed to be the cause of the poor lady's undoing—if she was guilty. Certainly his thoughts can be anything but pleasant ones when he is asked upon the stand to testify. "Think of that poor lady lying dead, bathed in her own life-blood, the father a criminal behind the bars, those two little mothers and fathers once crying for 'Mamma, Mamma,' and ask yourself what a man has gained, who to satisfy a moment's passion has brought this ruin upon a happy home. Probably no law can reach him, but as certain as there is a God in Heaven so certain is it that retribution will overtake him sooner or later and he will reap the whirlwind."

Oklahoma City Star: When the news first reached the people of the city that Harry St. John had killed his wife, as a matter of course the majority of the people not knowing the circumstances connected with the killing, and believing that an intentional murder had been committed expressed hardest words of censure and blame upon the supposed murderer. The report, moreover, that it was a premeditated crime was spread by the very class among whom were the parties responsible for the awful tragedy. As the real truth is now coming to light, and the extenuating circumstances are being shown up, the feeling of censure has changed to sympathy. The majority of the people who have had occasion to look into the affair more closely than the first few hours would permit are beginning to believe that the killing of a wife, while it was an awful and deplorable tragedy, was not murder. The circumstances that led up to the tragedy show that it could not have been premeditated and the evidence would indicate that the shooting was unintentional. Public sentiment certainly is in sympathy with St. John.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

One of the newly elected constables of El Reno, Okla., is troubling the cattle in western Oklahoma.

Judge Kilgore is preparing to take up his residence at Ardmore.

The cities of the second class in Oklahoma have their elections early in May.

Anton and Mary Shivers of Alva have been arrested for scandalizing Nellie Hepsher.

Under the new law all able-bodied men between the ages of 21 and 30 years must pay a poll tax.

Iseberg of the Enid Vase is an old friend of the man who wrote "Coin's Financial School."

Westward the star of etc. The editor of the Ansonian has offered his Winchester for sale.

The Cloud Chief Herald announces that it will take in exchange for subscription "anything eatable."

Connallor Deom of Pottawatomie county will probably be the next Populist candidate for congress.

The small-pox scare has entirely died out. In all, there were only four cases in the whole territory.

If the weather bureau now intended it that way the treat is on Oklahoma. Most all the stores were down.

The Alva Review doesn't think it will be twine at the White House, because Grover is a single standard man.

The unclaimed town lots at Round Pond sold at auction by the townsite board, brought an average of \$1 per lot.

Mr. Van Scoyk lives near Perry. If he lived in New York that name would carry him into the "Four Hundred."

The Tonkawa Weekly says the bloomer had not struck the Tonkawa Indian squaws yet—nor the skirt had either.

In some parts of the strip, where the school boards want a black board, they just get a few pine planks out in one of those dust storms.

Oklahoma City ought to strike something in that well, even if it is only for the purpose of giving the new coal oil inspector something to do.

A deputy marshal at Alva has arrested so many men for cutting government timber that he has had to rent a hotel in which to keep them.

John A. Moe of Alva says he will be a member of one of the townsite boards in the Wichita country. He expects to get it through Senator Vilas.

Editor Hornbeck of the Minco Minstrel announces that he will have to drop his newspaper work for a while in order to make a living for his family.

Some people recently died from eating greens in the strip, and not from following a receipt in the El Reno cooey book, as reported by a Stillwater paper.

When you see an Oklahoma farmer putting out a big orchard, you will not have to consult a phenologist to discover that he has a very, very long head.

An Oklahoma editor who boasted that he worked "with his head and not with his hands," was reminded by a contemporary that a woodpecker does too.

Parkinsons thief one night recently stole enough fruit trees to make an orchard. The next night he went back after the wire fence which surrounded them and was caught.

D. S. Pipes of Topeka while passing through Cross on a Saturday night, the other day, was struck in the face with a rock, thrown through the window by some rowdy.

So many people have been killed by the railroad trains at Perry that the Times suggests that the signers of "Railroad Crossing," be changed to read: "Prepare to Meet Thy God."

Call for the Eighth Annual Convention of the Kansas Republican League.

To the members of the Kansas Republican League and Republican Clubs of Kansas:

Since the last meeting of the Kansas Republican League the Grand Old Party has achieved one of the most overwhelming victories in its history. The incompetency and cowardice of the present national administration has been rebuked at the polls; and the pessimistic views and chimerical theories of Populism have been repudiated by a loyal and hopeful people. Kansas has been redeemed and will again assume her rightful place in the Republican column. The members of the Republican League clubs have done their whole duty in accomplishing this result. There yet remains to be consummated the entire overthrow of Democracy and calamity in the entire nation; and the Republican Leagues in the future, as in the past, will be in the front of the battle.

The eighth annual convention of the Kansas Republican League is hereby called to meet in Hamilton Hall, in the city of Topeka, on Thursday, April 25, 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m. Its sessions will be continued until its business is completed.

The business of the convention will be to elect officers for the ensuing year, to elect delegates to represent the state in the annual convention of the National Republican League of the United States, which will be held in Cleveland, Ohio, June 19, 1895; and to transact such other business as may come before the meeting.

Each Republican Club is entitled to be represented in this convention by its president, who is ex-officio a delegate, and by three other delegates to be chosen by the club. Every Republican organization in the state, whether it has been identified with the state League or not is entitled to representation.

The names and addresses of the delegates should be sent to Charles E. Gault, secretary, at Topeka, on or before April 23, to facilitate making up the roll.

The railroads will sell tickets at reduced rates. Hon. J. P. Dooliver of Iowa, one of the most noted orators of the lower house of congress, will be present and address the meeting. Other prominent speakers will add to the entertainment of the League.

The officers and executive committee of the League bespeak the co-operation of the various county central committees and all other Republican organizations in making this annual meeting a success, and request that these organizations see to it that they are all represented in the convention. The Republican press of Kansas is requested to give this call the publicity it merits and to use its best endeavors to make this the greatest annual meeting in the history of the League.

O. M. SHELTON, President.

C. E. GAULT, Secretary, Topeka, March 25, 1895.

BANKS should never put a gift horse in the mouth.—Pack.

Don't buy poorly made, ill-fitting shirts when you can get

"Monarch" Shirts,

LAUNDRIED

From 75c up.

All Sleeve Lengths. Try them.

BITTING BROS.,

125-128 E. DOUGLAS.

McNamara & Co.

Successors to

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Millinery Opening

Today;

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Wednesday Evening from 7:30 to 10:30.

Professor C. H. Blume will furnish choice music on this occasion. You are invited.

You love flowers?

Certainly; everybody loves flowers and everybody should be here to see our Easter collection. This store will be a veritable bed of roses, so to speak, during this week.

A plainly told truth will travel faster and travel farther than the most glittering and exaggerated announcement.

On Friday morning we will start the biggest and the cheapest sale of good Hosiery that we ever had anything to do with. This sale will be for Friday and Saturday, next—two days.

50 boxes Ladies' fine black Lisle Hose, extra long, real Maco yarn, plain and drop stitch, the regular 50-cent kind, 35 cents.

50 boxes Ladies' imported black Hose, full regular made double heel and toe, 25c kind 15c.

125 boxes Ladies extra fine 40 gauge black Cotton Hose, high spliced heel and double soles, the 35c kind 25c.

100 boxes of Lisle finished 40 gauge fine Cotton Hose, a snap at 35c, sale price 2 pairs 45c.

Onyx Ingrain Lisle Hose, white heel and toe 50c line 39c.

Onyx Cotton Hose, out sizes, 50c kind 39c.

Boys' heavy ribbed Hose, the kind you get for 25c at 15c, sizes 6 to 9.

Tan Hose for Ladies and Children, immense values during our wonderful Hosiery sale next Friday and Saturday.

In order to make this Hosiery sale the most wonderful ever held in Wichita, we will introduce to the Ladies and Children later on The American Beauty paper dolls, perhaps the nicest doll sets yet gotten out.

Today and tomorrow the sale of Crepon suiting at 74 cents is going on, providing however that the Crepons last that long.

Another lot of nice Silk Waists. They are beauties and fit perfectly. Look at them.

McNamara's.

THERE'S A KNACK ABOUT IT.



There's a knack in doing anything.

Knack is short for "know how." When a man knows how to do a thing people say "he has a knack."

So—But how did he get it?

Learned it.

Our customers tell us we have the knack of making stylish suits at surprising low prices. The knack of selling the choicest styles, best values in woollens—1895 styles to select from.

And so we have, but it's a knack that has cost us years of experience, study and hard work.

It's at your service.

THE GLOSSER TAILORING CO.,

147 North Main Street.

T. E. GLOSSER, Agt.

1895.

PATCHEN WILKES, 3550; record 2291, - - \$100.00
Sire of Joe Patchen, 2504, and six others in 230 list.

BONNIE BOY, 6401, - - - - - 50.00
Sire of Bonnie Belle, 2171; Jettie, 2181, and 3 others in 230.